

The Weekly Banner.

SUPPLEMENT.

Mrs. McKinley is sojourning in the East now.

The speakership question retains about the same position.

MADAGASCAR will have an exhibit of its resources and products at the Exposition.

THEODORE THOMAS has been confirmed as musical director of the Exposition.

The city attorney of Houston has been ordered to draft an ordinance providing for an issue of \$60,000 school bonds.

It is reported that within the last six months 150 young women have taken up timber claims in the state of Washington.

SINCE Minneapolis has been selected as the place for holding next years Republican Convention, St. Paul will turn green with envy.

The New England industries are all feeling a stimulating influence, and goods are being rapidly turned out for winter distribution.

The Austin Globe, Mr. O. H. P. Garrett's paper, has again changed hands and will be conducted by the Globe Publishing Company hereafter.

A number of new cotton mills are to be erected in the south during the coming winter and spring, the capital for which is already largely subscribed.

The Chicago papers demand that the treasury department investigate the rumors that Dr. Arch Cochran, of Dallas, is drawing two salaries, that of a world's fair commissioner and an internal revenue agent.

The improved state of Chilean affairs has altered the plans for the distribution of naval vessels. The San Francisco will go to Honolulu. The Charleston is on her way there, while the Pensacola is already there.

The silver men of the west are formulating plans for the pushing of free coinage, but they will be met by a strong organization of eastern interests. The manufacturing interests are preparing to oppose any fresh agitation upon the tariff question, and will try to have things let alone.

A TRAVELER in Japan says that the Japanese dislike the Russians and the Chinese, but like the Americans and the English. They are fearful of the aggressions of the Russians in Corea and of the Chinese in the islands that lie south of Japan; but they do not look for any act of aggression by the United States or by England.

When the Virginia editors return to their homes and begin to tell their people of Texas, the good of their visit here will begin to be felt for Texas is the greatest place in the Union and the reason the people in the Eastern States don't come out in larger numbers is because the advantages of Texas has never been placed before them.

STEVE RYAN, of Atlanta, Ga., must go to jail, according to a recent decision of the supreme court. Ryan was a merchant prince who failed for \$2,000,000, and who was ordered to jail by Judge Guber for contempt in refusing to carry out the order of the court, commanding him to pay over \$125,000 of the assets, which the court held he must have, and the highest tribunal in that state sustained the decision of the court below.

At the negro Methodist Conference in Austin Bishop Grant assailed the separate coach law, but there is no use kicking, the people will be sovereign and on this subject they have spoken, and Bishop Grant had as well begin getting accustomed to riding in coaches with those of his color. As long as they are furnished equal accommodation we can't see where they have any kick coming. They ought to have enough pride not to want to intrude where they are not welcome.

This country is rapidly building up a plutocracy of money. There is to-day, especially in the East, a class with all the haughty manners and arrogant assumptions of superiority, which characterizes the nobility of foreign lands. In fact, they are quite as exclusive, and the entire into their charmed circles is only secured by a lineage of inherited money or enormous wealth. It is the would be untitled nobility of the United States, and sooner or later, they will enter politics and attempt to rule. Unless checked the sacrifice and hardships of our forefathers will go for naught. Shall we permit our heritage of freedom and liberty to slip through our grasp on account of indifference or want of energy to preserve it? Can we, as individuals, forego our own ambitions in this direction, in love for country and its splendid institutions?

STATE NEWS.

Fort Worth has \$227,000 bonds on hand unsold.

Hillsboro is to issue \$7,000 15-year artesian well bonds.

Beaumont will have \$20,000 bonds on market soon.

Austin has authorized \$60,000 school bonds through its council.

The residence of F. M. Donnelly was burned at Waxahachie Thursday night.

Del Rio decided at election held September 23rd to issue \$10,000 school bonds.

Dallas, it is reported has sold \$100,000 waterworks bonds to New York parties at 96.

J. T. A. Bourke, of McGregor, took rough on rats from which he died in twelve hours.

San Antonio has decided to issue \$50,000 street bonds annually for five years from 1891.

Decatur wants and feels sure of getting the location of the Northwest Texas Baptist college.

Thousands of cattle succumb to the effects of the fearful drouth along the banks of the Rio Grande.

Gov. Hogg went to San Antonio Friday to receive in behalf of the State the new Southwestern asylum.

Smith & Meslers gin nine miles from Jefferson was burned Thursday together with about 25 bales of cotton.

The lawyers of Hillsboro have been indicted by the grand jury for practicing law without an occupation tax.

The Masons of Chillicothe met Thursday and organized a lodge. This is the only Masonic lodge in Hardeman county.

Near San Antonio a morning train was wrecked by an unknown cause.

John Smith, of Hillsboro, was indicted by the grand jury at Hempstead, Texas, for the murder of Saturday and surrendered.

Work on the Galveston grain elevator has commenced for the Galveston Wharf company. It will cost \$200,000 and the contract calls for its completion by the 1st of May.

Application on a writ of habeas corpus has been made for bail for the appearance of Robt. A. Henderson who recently killed Wm. Havenman at Hempstead. The grounds on which bail will be asked is that no malice was proven and the crime is only man slaughter.

A strange young man arrived at Greenville Sunday from Kansas, proceeded to a drug store and made a purchase of four ounces of oil of cedar; he put up for the night at the Commercial hotel and during the night he got up and drank the entire contents of the bottle. He was found this morning in a very critical condition and furnished attention. He cannot tell where he came from or where he is going. He is supposed to be either crazy or at least so crazed by the dose he took that he can not give any account of himself.

The scalp law passed by the last state legislature has resulted in almost depleting the treasury of several of the western counties. There are only four wool growers in Dimmitt county, yet over \$3000 have already been paid out for scalps in that county alone, the board of commissioners there allowing \$2351 to coyote and wildcat hunters at their last session. The amount paid out for scalps in some of the counties averages \$10 per head on the population. There is much complaint on account of the law in consequence.

Mrs. Mary F. Boyce, of Houston, has instituted suit against the Galveston street railway company its directors and the city of Galveston, and asks that a receiver be appointed for the railway company. The plaintiff is the owner of 300 shares of stock in the defendant railway company valued at \$15,000. In her petition she alleges against the directors of said railroad company mismanagement and misappropriation of the funds and income of the company, and charges a wrongful investment of its earnings in other corporations. That at a stockholders meeting 17,820 shares of stock were wrongfully declared paid up, and that the directors, by voting a large amount of fraudulently issued stock, have maintained themselves in the management and control of the company's affairs. The plaintiff further alleges in her bill of complaint that the board of directors fraudulently invested \$50,000 in buying stock in the Beach hotel and the Seaside Improvement company and without legal authority advance over \$149,000 to the company. The last named corporation is practically owned by the railway company's board of directors. The petition further recites the insolvency of the defendant company, and requests the appointment of a receiver and the issuing of an injunction against the company's officers.

BREVITIES.

The word uses daily 3510 steel pens.

Lions and leopards are very fond of perfumes.

Men spend fully one-half their time in foolishness.

The Chinese never permit women to be photographed.

Iceland contains neither prisons, policemen nor watchmen.

Salmon, pike and goldfish are the only fish that never sleep.

The income tax of Londoners has doubled within a decade.

A man has not suffered very deeply unless he is wiser for it.

The telephone has been known in India for thousands of years.

Trunks are now being made out of paper, and are indestructible.

No man is as good as he looks when he has his wedding suit on.

A horse show of political dark horses would be something like.

Cuba's sugar crop this year is 267,890 tons greater than in 1880.

For toothache, try oil of sassafras, and apply it frequently, if necessary.

Forest fires are doing great damage in the vicinity of Vernon, Ala.

The mineral products of Chili last year aggregated \$76,000,000.

Forest fires are doing great damage in the vicinity of Vernon, Ala.

There are only 40,000 Hawaiians left; fifty years ago there were 80,000.

Much damage is being done in the vicinity of Vernon, Ala.

Crops in Italy, it is said, are above the average in quantity and quality.

This year's farm products out valued last year's by over \$700,000,000.

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An average of four persons die daily in England from delirium tremens.

A mechanic in Nuremberg has invented a doll that writes letters on a slate.

The city marshal of Rich Hill, Mo., bears the imposing name of Hieronymous.

We are all wrong as to dates. The Chinese reckon this to be year 7,910,341.

An average of four persons die daily in England from delirium tremens.

The dogs of one county in Pennsylvania last year killed \$8,000 worth of sheep.

Seventeen of the mummies in the Berlin museum were found to be fabrications.

Statistics prove that only one man in six who emigrate does so with advantage.

The number of swine in the United States on January 1 last were 50,000,000.

Mrs. Mary Myrick, of Proton, Ill. has been elected school director without opposition.

A train of five cars constructed wholly of steel has been on exhibition in Chicago.

Ed Gorman, of Columbus, knocked Tommy Comer out in the third round at Columbus.

A Litchfield man, who is looked up to, stands seven feet, seven inches in his slippers.

Some of the peach trees in Georgia are already bearing a second crop of fruit.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that 25,000,000 persons are unable to pay their taxes.

A religion that does not stick to man during business hours is no good after business hours.

Miss Davey, who wrote The Girl in the Karpethians, has married Mr. Norman, of the Pall Mall Gazette.

Out west they judge an expert hangman as they do a ship—by the number of knots he makes an hour.

The national club of England offers a \$3,000 purse for a match between George La Blanche and O'Brien.

Charley Mitchell, who is coming over with Slavin, now threatens to challenge Corbett to a London rules match.

HOW RUBENS PAID A BILL.

He Painted a Fortune for His Ungrateful Landlord, Who Didn't Like It.

In the beginning of the Seventeenth century Peter Paul Rubens, whose name had not the same sound then as now, lived in Paris, at a modest inn near the palace of his patroness, Maria de Medici. Sometimes he had his pockets full of money and lived like a prince, but oftener he was without a pennig; at any rate he paid his host very irregularly, or not at all. The host did not consider it an honor to board this great painter, and as he had a supreme contempt for art, he often cast insults at Rubens. One day when the innkeeper was in an especially bad humor he threatened to throw Rubens out of the door like a tramp and without further notice.

Rubens had just had an audience with Louvre, but did not possess a Heller. What should he do? The tavern keeper would not reason, but wanted to see cash; under any circumstances money must be procured.

The artist took a small picture of his own from the wall and asked in a note written to one of his friends 1,200 lire for it. Half an hour later the messenger returned, saying that the gentleman would pay only 800 lire for it.

Rubens was furious, threw the picture on the ground and stamped upon it, while the host was still more furious, as his hopes, through this "daub," to get money were dispelled. He wanted to put his guest out on the pavement immediately, when Rubens gave his word of honor that he would pay his debt within eight days.

With these words Rubens hurried up stairs and locked the door. He left the room very seldom and never without taking the key with him. A week later he appeared before his host with a little hand trunk with these words:

"I have kept my promise. Upon the table in my room you will find more money than I owe you. Farewell, sh host!"

Then he left the inhospitable house with the mien of a grand seigneur, who had given rich alms.

The tavern keeper hurried up the stairs to the artist's room. The door was open and the mass of money which upon the table met his gaze, Louis, double Louis, dollars and dollars lay there in gay confusion. Naturally the good man thought he must quickly put his money in a safe place, but what astonishment and fury he showed when, upon touching a gold piece, he found that it was only painted!

The miser, the tramp, had fooled him! But his anger lessened somewhat when he saw on the walls the rich clothing that had been left by the painter. From the sale of this he could cover a great part of the debt. He reached for a cherry colored velvet mantle—what disappointment! That, too, like the other garments and the glittering gold, was only painted!

The unhappy host was pitted by all his friends who heard it.

The story became further known and the painter's fame grew and spread. Distinguished people streamed to the modest tavern to hear of Rubens' gay trick from the host himself; and see the painted clothing—the table had been put in the garret as the owner wanted it out of sight—and many a dollar was spent in the tavern for the purpose of seeing these things.

One day a rich Englishman who doted on art was accidentally told of the deceptive table by the tavern keeper. He asked to see the table, admired it and offered to give the host as much cash in French gold and silver coins as was painted on the table. Naturally the host accepted and was rid of this "disagreeable" piece of furniture. Philadelphia Times.

One Woman's "Breaks."

Washington society, like every other society, has its Mrs. Malaprop. To the daughters of one of our most distinguished diplomats she is reported to have said: "I am so glad to meet you. I have been hearing you spoken of so much as the pretty Miss Legation, the clever Miss Legation. Do tell me which of you is the pretty one and which the clever one." Again, to a famous army officer and his wife, who were telling her how much they had enjoyed her dinner party, she said cheerily, "I thought you would like to meet some nice people."

Being presented to a plainly dressed woman, whose name she did not catch, she said in the course of conversation, that Washington was a delightful city for people in moderate circumstances. "There are so many pretty little houses, such as you, madam, might find suitable," she said, addressing unwittingly one of the richest of the old residents, whose fine house on Lafayette square is almost historic, and who had the tact and kindness not to set her right.

Perhaps Mrs. Malaprop's most famous speech is of as late date as last spring, just before she went abroad. Coming down to greet a morning caller in her wrapper, Mrs. Malaprop said sweetly: "You really must excuse me for coming down in my non de plum, but I have been busy packing all the morning." Boston Herald.

Why He Took Down the Fire Escape.

A hotel keeper gives a queer excuse for not having a fire escape from a bedroom in the second story. He says that he had once placed there a year ago, but the first two weeks three boarders skipped their bills by its means and then he had it taken out.—Springfield Republican.

The governor general of India, the viceroy, receives a salary of \$250,000 a year, with allowances that include a gorgeous palace at Calcutta and a summer residence, all making his position worth \$500,000 a year.

The poisonous elements called poisons accumulate in cans and metal vessels of all kinds with great rapidity. A single hour under favorable conditions will develop millions of infinitesimal pests.

THE MOUNTED POLICE.

A Talk with One of the Lads Who Look After Evil-doers in Canada's Northwest.

If a squad of the Canadian mounted police were suddenly to appear on Broadway in their gaudy uniforms they would make quite a sensation. These strapping fellows are scattered all over the Canadian northwest in barracks at the principal settlements. They number a thousand, are splendidly mounted and are quite a feature in the life of the northwest territories. Half a dozen of them may always be seen at the more important stations on the line of the Canadian Pacific railroad, where they form quite an attraction for tourists, until they cease to be a novelty.

Their uniform is one of the gaudiest ever donned by a police force. On their heads they wear a black flat cap much like a skull cap, with a broad yellow border, and a leather strap fastened to its sides and resting on their chins. Their jackets are a bright red, with a profusion of gilt buttons, and their trousers are black, with broad yellow side stripes. They always wear spurs and generally a belt full of cartridges, and make quite a striking appearance.

"Our life is not such a very easy one," said one of them the other day. "To be sure we do not drill much, except in the early part of our service, but we have a good deal of barrack work to perform, and every little while we are sent on a hunt after horse thieves or other criminals, or down south to the Indian reservation to settle some little trouble among the Indians."

"Do you wear this uniform when you are chasing horse thieves?" the policeman was asked. "Your red jackets must advertise your presence on these flat prairies as far as the eye can reach."

"Oh, no," he replied. "When we are off on a hunt for criminals, we dress entirely in black. Sometimes we are gone for two or three weeks on this service. Occasionally we take a week's rations with us, but we do not like to burden ourselves on a rapid march with heavy haversacks, and when possible we rely for food upon any settlements which lie in the direction we are taking. As a rule, we are successful in catching criminals, even when they have some days the start of us. On these great plains they cannot conceal themselves as they might in timbered countries, and, moreover, they find it necessary to visit some settlement or ranch for food, and if they appear at any town the telegraph is sure to put us on their track."

The pay of the Canadian mounted police is thirty dollars a month and found. They first enlist for a period of five years, and the government is glad to re-enlist them for three years longer at advanced pay. Some of the northwestern territories are very anxious to become provinces, but even when this change in their form of government takes place it is probable that the system of mounted police will be continued for many years yet. The territory they police is enormous, and so long as it is thinly settled no other means of preserving the peace and bringing criminals to justice is likely to prove so economical and effective.

Many of them re-enlist at the end of their term of service. They are all tall, well developed fellows and fine specimens of manly health and vigor. Most of them like their way of living and are particularly proud of their horsemanship and of the fine animals provided for them.—New York Sun.

She Works Better Than a Man.

A southern woman in the railroad service is Mrs. Rebecca Boutwell, who supports herself by tending a tank for the East Tennessee railroad, attending to all the work incident to such employment with no assistance. She fires up and runs the engine. When it is out of order she repairs it. Previous to her engagement on the railroad this woman took charge of the sawdust at a mill. It had been found impossible for any one man to keep the sawdust rolled away. She not only kept the sawdust down, but knitted a pair of socks every day besides.—New York Sun.

Miss Kate Field is working hard for a loan exhibition of the paintings of American artists from all parts of the country, to be held in connection with the art congress which convenes in December. Miss Field's endeavors to abolish duty on imported works of art will probably receive considerable aid from this body.

An officer in the bureau of the superintendent of immigration at Washington says that the present demand for domestic servants is unprecedented. They are for the most part German, Swedish or Irish immigrants, and it is now a rare thing to find an American girl in the kitchen.

A New Use for Diamonds.

A use for diamonds, as an assistant to marksmen, has been discovered. The diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksman to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.—Horological Journal.

Why is it that when girls have an opportunity to ask for advice, or have their fortunes told, or anything in that line, the first thing they do is to ask something about their hearts or the hearts of others with relation to their own? Don't they ever think of anything else except emotions? Or is it that they feel competent to settle all other questions themselves?—Detroit Free Press.

In a Hurry.

He (anxiously) What did your father say?

She (sweetly)—Nothing, except that he would look you up and see if you had enough to support a wife.

He—Um—my dear, hadn't we better elope tonight?—New York Weekly.

TRAVELING BY NIGHT IN LONDON.

The gray and misty night, Slim trees that hold the night among Their branches, and along The vague embankment, light on light.

The sudden, racing light! I can just hear, distinct, aloof The gaily clattering hoof Beating the rhythm of festive nights.

The gardens to the weeping moon Sigh back the breath of tears, Oh, the refrain of years on years Neath the weeping moon! —Arthur Symonds in Academy.

How Nature Distributes Her Gifts.

When you and I get rich, my dear, as some day we surely shall, what are we going to do with all our money? We will hunt up some of the improvident ones, those who could never make the two ends meet, those who through good heartedness, or lack of forethought or unselfish desire to make other folks happy, have never laid by a cent, and we will give those silly people such a good time they will carry its impress all through their after lives, as a pat of butter carries the print. We will slyly pay the bills for improvident ones who have grown gray in the effort to make a decent funeral for dead horses. They shall forget how to spell "care" and their new and happy dialect shall know no such words as "monthly payments," "righteous dues" or "can't afford it."

I am convinced that as a rule it is not the sweet hearted people who take on this world's gain. There is many a poor beggar with not a change of linen to his back who would make a more royal turn out, had the smiling face of fortune turned his way, than the rightful owner of the vast estates at whose gate he stands and begs. The big hearts too often go with the empty purse, and the little, wizened, skintight souls, that it would take a thousand of to crowd the passage through the eye of a needle, gain all the golden favors of the god of plenty.—Chicago Herald.

The Lord Told Her to Sing.

The Baptist chapel at Leytonstone was crowded on Sunday because of an announcement that Madam Antoinette Sterling would sing during the service. She not only sang, but at the prayer meeting which followed joined in prayer and delivered a short address. It may not be generally known that the famous contralto is a believer in the doctrine of the inward light.

A pretty story is told about her in this connection. She was present at one of the Quaker meetings at Devonshire square, and the brethren and sisters remained some long time without the spirit moving any of them to utterance. At last Madam Sterling got up and sang "O Rest in the Lord," which created no small stir. The clerk afterward approached her, and said, "Thee knowest, sister, it's against the rules; but if the Lord telleth thee to sing, thee must!"

It was probably through her recollection of this incident that Mrs. Margaret Lacy, the sister of that old tribune of the people, John Bright, called in her last illness for "the singing sister." Needless to say, Madam Sterling went.—British Weekly.

Getting Oil from Smoke.

It appears that in Scotland there is a company which pays a certain amount yearly to a number of iron works for the privilege of collecting the smoke and gases from the blast furnaces. These are passed through several miles of wrought iron tubing, and as the gases cool there is deposited a considerable yield of oil; one plant is reported to yield 25,000 gallons of furnace oil per week. The sum paid for this privilege is such as to be profitable, it is said, to both parties. The oil thus obtained is distilled, and a considerable quantity of creosol, phenol and some other substances are procured from it, while the oil remaining is used as an enricher of gas for illuminating purposes.—New York Sun.

The Courtesy of Assassins.

It will be remembered that some time ago Mr. Constantine Belcheff, the minister of finances, was unskillfully shot and killed while walking in the streets of Sofia in company with M. Stambuloff, the prime minister. It was thought at the time that M. Belcheff was the victim of mistaken identity, and this belief has been confirmed by the following apology which has been carved on his tombstone: "Forgive us; we aimed at Stambuloff and struck you. The second time we will not fail."—General M. M. Trumbull in Open Court.

A book entitled "History of Wonders Performed at Rains" mentions an Englishman who, at the fair of St. German, in 1734, leaped over the heads of forty people without touching one of them.

The late General B. F. Kelley received the first wound of the war at the battle of Philippi. His blood stained vest, with the rent in it made by the bullet, is preserved by a Washington officer.

Princess Christian, the daughter of Queen Victoria, employs a woman physician, Dr. Julia Maitland, who is a specialist in diseases of the nerves.

Cleaning Fish Described.

The first time my little Marie, aged twenty-six months, saw the girl dressing the fish for dinner she came running to me, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "Mamma, mamma!" she exclaimed, "Mary comb fishes' hair with de knife and it all come off!"—Cor. Babyhood.

Both Been There Before.

"I feel constrained to tell you, Fred, that I have been engaged before this," she whispered.

"Don't mention it," he said gently; "I, too, have been jilted."—Harper's Bazar.

As Centaurs—half man and half horse. So the first physician was a veritable horse doctor, indeed, and no pretentious veterinary surgeon. Modern M. D.'s, however, have no cause to blush over this apparently humble origin, for Chiron was an honor to his profession. He failed of cure in but a single case, which is more than can be said of his followers.—Chicago Herald.